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BRIMSTONE AND RHYME
(POEMS AND LYRICS)
NATHANIEL TORRES

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**BRIMSTONE AND RHYME
AUTHOR'S NOTE**

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IF YOU HAVE ANY INQUIRIES PLEASE WRITE TO:

GIFT.TOWER3000@GMAIL.COM

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PLEASE DO NOT REQUEST ANY COLLABORATIONS, OR PURCHASES OF ANY
MATERIALS CONTAINED HEREIN. IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T PLAY WELL WITH
OTHERS, ITS SIMPLY THAT THERE ARE FEW I PREFER PLAY WITH. TIME IS
GETTING SHORTER AND I'VE MUCH TO DO, AND WILL NEVER GET TO FINISH
ALL THE PROJECTS I HAVE PLANNED.

45

I HOPE YOU ENJOY READING THIS COLLECTION AS MUCH AS I ENJOYED
WRITING IT. IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I ACTUALLY ENJOYED THE ACT OF
WRITING.

NATHANIEL TORRES

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"HEY, JOE. PART I"

170

HEY, JOE.
LET'S GET A LITTLE BIT PLASTERED TONIGHT.
YOUR WIFE CAN LATER REHEAT THE DINNER ALRIGHT.
WOMEN SLAVE OVER THEIR COOKINGS ALL DAY.
175 JOE. WHEN DO THE BOYS GET TO PLAY.

HEY, JOE.
I HEAR THEY'RE SHOOTING THE CHILDREN IN SCHOOLS.
IT'S JUST LIKE A TEEN TO BE UP TO NO GOOD.
180 REMEMBER THE TROUBLE WE CAUSED?
HEY, JOE. WE SHOWED THEM ALL WHO WAS BOSS!

THEY ALL GO TO JAIL OR THEY END UP STIFF-DEAD,
YOU CAN TELL THEY DIDN'T LISTEN IN CLASS AT ALL.
185 FROM A SCHOOL ROOM TO HELL
IS A TRIP FOR MEN DESTINED TO FALL.

HEY, JOE.
WHY DID OUR TEACHERS STRIKE US KIDS?
190 WHY DID OUR PARENTS DREAM OF DOING
STRANGER THINGS THAN WE NEVER DID?
WHY WERE THE STRANGERS UNKIND?

HEY, JOE.
195 WHY DID THEY LEAVE US BEHIND?

HEY JOE.
THEY THOUGHT I WAS SLEEPING BUT I HEARD IT ALL.
THROUGH THE THIN WALLS
200 AND THE SMALL CRACKS UNDERNEATH THE DOORS.

OH, HELL, IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.
HEY, JOE. LIFE IS ALL BRIMSTONE AND RHYME.
205 WILL YOU STAND ON A ROCK AND PUT ON ONE BLACK SOCK,
AND HANG-OUT WITH NO SHOES ON YOUR FEET?
AND GO MEET AT THE PLACE WHERE FEW MAN EVER DARE MEET?

HEY, JOE.

210 I'M SO OPPRESSED, CAN YOU PAY MY RENT?
YOU KNOW VERY WELL I CAN'T HOLD ON TO A SINGLE CENT.
HOLY BOLOGNA, I THINK MY BRAINS ARE ALL FRIED!
I JUST REALIZED, JOE, OUR BELOVED DRUG DEALERS
THEY LIED!

215 HEY, JOE.
THE HOLIDAYS ARE COMING AND I MUST CONFESS.
I KNOW A SANTA AND UNDER HIS OUTFIT HE WEARS A DRESS!
IT'S AWFUL, BUT IT CHEERS ME UP WHEN I'M DOWN.

220 HEY, JOE. SOMETIMES I THINK DEATH'S A CLOWN.

I DON'T THINK I MAKE SENSE, OR MAYBE I DO,
WOULD YOU GIVE ME SOME FEEDBACK, PLEASE!
THANKS FOR THE SMILE, JOE,

225 IT'S EXACTLY WHAT A FRIEND NEEDS!

HEY, JOE.
REMEMBER THAT SPOOK-HOUSE ON THE SOUTH SIDE?
THEY TORE IT DOWN AND BUILT THERE A STORE
230 FOR YOUNG NEW BRIDES!
PEOPLE SHOULD WATCH OUT WHAT COMES HOME
CLINGING TO THEIR LOVELY'S LITTLE CLEAN DRESS!
HEY, JOE. THAT'S WHY MY MARRIAGE'S A MESS!

235 HEY, JOE.
IT'S TIME TO GO, WHAT'S NEW WITH YOU?
CALL ME SOMETIME WHEN YOU'VE NOTHING TO DO.
BRING THAT PRETTY WIFE OF YOURS ALONG.
MINE WILL COME IF YOURS IS SINGING OUR SONG!

240 YELL IN THE NIGHT - EVERYTHING IS ALRIGHT,
AS LONG AS WE'RE ALL CARRYING GUNS!
LET THE BOOZE DO THE REST,
AND THAT'S HOW LOST BATTLES ARE WON!

245

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255

260

"HEY, JOE. PART II"**HEY, JOE.**

265 I SAW ON TEEVEE HOW A MAN ROBBED A BANK.
HANDED OVER A NOTE THEN TURNED AND WALKED OUT
AS HE STAGGERED AND DRANK!
LATER HE SAID, HE DIDN'T RECALL A DAMN THING!
THE BOOZE WAS THE REAL CRIME COMMITTED THAT DAY,
270 DON'T YOU THINK?

HEY, JOE.

MY WIFE IS LEAVING, WOULD YOU WALK WITH ME?
LET'S SIT ON MY LAWN AND TAKE PICTURES AS SHE
275 CARRIES OUT HER THINGS?
I KNOW ALL THIS MUST SOUND A LITTLE BIT CRUEL.
TRUST ME ON THIS, JOE, SHE KNOWS DAMN WELL SHE
MARRIED A FOOL.

280 I HEAR THERE'S A YARD SALE
AT A NEIGHBORHOOD HOUSE,
AND ALL OF THE ITEMS ARE MINE!
A MAN'S RENT TO PAY OR BE ROOFLESS BEFORE
LOSING HIS MIND!

285

HEY, JOE.

REMEMBER THE GIRL THAT I HATED TO DATE?
THE ONE WITH THE BRACES AND FRECKLES THAT
MADE ME SAY, PLEASE, LET'S JUST WAIT!
290 SHE'S A TOP MODEL MAKING HER MILLIONS IN FRANCE!
JOE, ALL SHE AND I EVER DID, WAS GO TO A DANCE!

HEY, JOE.

MAN, I FEEL MISERABLE LIKE I WILL PUKE.
295 GO CALL A DOCTOR,
JUST NOT THAT NUTCASE CALLED, DR. LUKE!
HEY, JOE, RECALL HOW I LOST MY SMALL TOE?
THE BASTARD STILL HAS IT IN A JAR OF ALCOHOL!

300 SOME THINGS I DREAM ABOUT WOULD MAKE YOU SCREAM,
DO I MAKE MYSELF PERFECTLY CLEAR?

SO, GOODBYE, MY DARLING, MY FLOWER,
MY DEVIL, MY DEAR!

305 HEY, JOE.
WE CAN BE RICH IF WE BOTH PITCH IN DOUGH!
SO SAY THE CRAZY COMMERCIALS ON THE RADIO!
SOME PENNILESS GUY, HE'S NOW A MILLIONAIRE!
AND LOOK AT ME, JOE, I'VE GOT HOLES
310 IN MY UNDERWEAR!

HEY, JOE.
THANK YOU FOR LAUGHING, CAN YOU SPARE A BUCK?
THIS IS MY ACT, A COMEDIAN'S REWARD IS AS
315 CHERISHED AS LUCK!
MAYBE LATER, I'LL PUT ON SOME KIND OF PLAY?
HEY, JOE. THE SAME ONE I PUT ON EVERY DAY!

YOU LOOK AND YOU CHOOSE AND RECALL WHY YOU LOSE,
320 BUT THE MISTAKES YOU'LL REPEAT THEM AGAIN!
YOU RUN IN A CIRCLE TO BUMP INTO
YOUR OWN SELF, MY FRIEND.

HEY, JOE.
325 WHAT IS THIS MAZE THAT WE CALL A LIFE?
AROUND EVERY DARK CORNER
IS ALL MANNER OF EVIL AND STRIFE!
HEY, JOE. I KEEP LOOKING
FOR THE DRY, STALE CHEESE.
330 LOVE'S UNDRINKABLE WATER AND HOPE THE
UNCATCHABLE BREEZE!

AT MY FINAL RESTING PLACE, LET IT BE WRITTEN,
"HE LAUGHED AND HE CRIED WHEN HE RAN,
335 FROM HIS OWN SELF AS IF STALKED BY
A SHADOWY MAN!"

340

345

350

"HEY, JOE. PART III"

355 HEY, JOE.
THERE IS A FILM I'VE BEEN WANTING TO SEE.
AND WHEN I'M LAUGHING AT THEM,
I'M NO LONGER LAUGHING AT ME!
JOE, IT'S HARD TO SWALLOW THE TRUTH.
360 HEY, JOE. ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU LOST EVERY TOOTH.

HEY, JOE.
BOXING IS ON, LET'S SEE THEM PUNCH FACE!
WISH I WERE IN THE FRONT ROW SPRAYED WITH
365 THEIR BLOOD AND ALL ENRAGED!
JOE, I THINK I'M ALWAYS IN THE RING!
SEE HOW MY LIFE HAS ALWAYS BEEN IN A SLING!

I'M GOING BACK THERE AND RETURN JUDAS'S PURSE,
370 SELLING OUT IS A HORRIBLE THING!
A KICK IN MY OWN REAR IS WHAT MY OWN FOOT
OFTEN BRINGS!

HEY, JOE.
375 JOB AFTER JOB, MAN, I CAN'T HOLD A THING.
EACH DAY THAT TURNS OVER I NEVER KNOW
WHAT SONG I'M GONNA SING!
JOE, LIVE IN MY SHOES FOR A TIME!
I SHOULDN'T COMPLAIN,
380 IT'S ONLY BRIMSTONE AND RHYME!

HEY, JOE.
I AM MYSTERIOUSLY SHRINKING MY BEER.
IF I BLINK MY EYES, I CAN MAKE MYSELF
385 INSTANTLY DISAPPEAR!
HOWEVER, ONLY WHEN MIRRORS ARE NEAR.
I AM THERE THEN I'M NOT,
I'M THE MOST MAGICALIST MAN OF THE YEAR!

390 I JUST CONTRACTED A FATAL DISEASE,
YOU CAN SYMPATHIZE WITH GREAT FEAR!
(HA HA HA!)
I RECENTLY LEARNED I NO LONGER CAN

CRY ANY TEARS!

395

HEY, JOE.

I'LL TELL YOU A SECRET, THE END
OF THE WORLD IS NEAR!

I LEARNED THIS FROM WATCHING THE STARS
EVERY NIGHT THIS PAST YEAR.

400

I NOTICED THEY'RE THERE, THEN SOMETHING GOES WRONG,
CLOUD-COVERED BEAUTY LIKE A SOUNDLESS GONG,
IGNORANCE IS BLISS, AND DEMENTIA WANTS FACTS TO BE GONE.

405 SITTING BY WINDOWS, FORGETTING ABOUT LIFE,
RAIN ON THE GLASS IS NO MORE A DELIGHT,
I HOPE THE REAPER COMES SOON,
TO PUT OUT MY LIGHTS.

410 HEY, JOE.
THE YOUNG LIVE FOREVER, HEY,
DIDN'T YOU KNOW?
THEIR FUN NEVER ENDS, AND EVERY DAY
IS A WONDERFUL SHOW!

415 IF ONLY THEIR PARENTS UNDERSTOOD,
BUT THE YOUNG JUST DON'T GET IT WAS FUN
DID THE DAMAGE - BOO-HOO ...

420 WHAT IS THE MEANING IN LOVERS WHO MEET,
A SUNSET OF SECRETS, MOONLIGHT INDISCREET,
SOFT RAIN, LAZY SHADOWS,
BLACK SNOW, FROZEN SLEET.
I AM MUCH MUCH MORE THAN UPSET!!!
IF LIFE IS A GAMBLE WHY AREN'T WE
425 PLACING OUR BETS?

I HAVE ALREADY LOST THE RACE,
AND MY TIMER IS TICKING REGRET.

430

435

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445

"HEY, JOE. PART IV"**HEY, JOE.****HOW ARE THE KIDS, IS THE LITTLE ONE DEAD?**

450

**YOU KNOW, THE ONE I ACCIDENTALLY STRUCK
IN THE HEAD!****IT'S TRUE, THAT SOMETIMES I DRINK A BIT MUCH.****BUT YOU UNDERSTAND, JOE, THAT, YES I AM
SERIOUSLY TOUCHED!**

455

HEY, JOE.**HOW IS THE WIFE, DID THEY CUT OFF HER LEG?****IT'S COOL, I WAS TOLD SHE KNOWS HOW TO MAKE
HER OWN BREAD!**

460

OH MAN, I'M SORRY YOUR HOUSE WAS BURNT DOWN!**BELIEVE ME, JOE, LATELY,
I'M WEARING AN ETERNAL FROWN!****YES I HAVE SEEN THAT LIFE CAN BE OBSCENE,
AND I MUST COME OUT CLEAN.**

465

**ALWAYS REMEMBER TO LOOK OUT
FOR THE BRIGHTEST OF THINGS!****HEY, JOE.****WHY ARE YOU ANGRY, DID I SAY SOMETHING AMISS?**

470

WHY ARE YOU SHOUTING AND WAVING AND LOOKING QUITE PISSED?**HEY, JOE, SOMETIMES YOU DON'T ACT LIKE A FRIEND!****I'VE GOT NO REGRETS, CAUSE I TRIED TO MAKE AMENDS!****HEY, JOE. I SEE YOU HAVE PROBLEMS AND YOU DON'T NEED ME!**

475

HEY, JOE, CAN'T WE JUST AGREE TO DISAGREE?**HEY, JOE, WHO WINS THE GAME AND THE PRIZE?****HEY, JOE, DON'T TELL THE TRUTH, GO TELL LIES!****THIS DOCTOR HAS WASTED HIS PRECIOUS LITTLE TIME,**

480

MAKING MOTEL HOUSE CALLS, ALL RIGHT?**CHECK YOUR INSURANCE OR GO FLY A KITE IN THE NIGHT!**

485

490

"EVERYONE OWES HIM"

HE THINKS HE OWNS EVERYTHING,
AND EVERYONE OWES HIM.

495

DON'T TOUCH HIS THINGS,
HE'LL TAKE A HAMMER TO YOU!
BUT HE CAN TOUCH YOURS,
THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO.

500

HE WON'T GO WITH YOU,
HE HAS HIS OWN PATH.
HE THINKS HE'S THE KING
OF EVERYTHING!

505

DON'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS,
AND HE'LL SAY NO GOODBYES.
HE DOESN'T KNOW ANY ANSWERS,
IN HIS GREAT STUPIDITY TOUR!

510

HE IS NO PROFESSOR OF KNOWLEDGE,
YET HE CONSIDERS HIMSELF A TEACHER.
WATCH HIS ANIMALS SPRING,
AS HE MOVES THROUGH EVERYTHING!

515

HE'LL ASK YOU TO MEET HIM,
BUT YOU CAN NEVER BE CERTAIN HE'LL BE THERE.
HE REFUSES TO BE OUTDONE,
HE'LL DENY YOUR SUCCESS AND JUST CLOSE HIS EYES.

520

HE IS VERY PROUD,
YET DESPISES THE DAY HE WAS BORN.
HE KEEPS THIS A SECRET FROM EVERYONE,
ESPECIALLY HIMSELF.

525

IF YOU ARE DYING,
HE WON'T GIVE YOU A RIDE IN HIS CAR.
ON THE ROAD TO HEAVEN,
HE MAY NOT GET FAR.

530

HE THINKS HE OWNS EVERYTHING,

AND EVERYONE OWES HIM.

535 HE HIDES FROM MAILMEN,
BECAUSE HE HAS NO BILLS TO PAY.
WHEN HE PLAYS HIS MUSIC,
IT'S SO LOUD IT CAN KILL.

540 HIS LAIR IS OF ARCHEOLOGICAL PROPORTIONS,
TO CLEAN IT HE'LL NEED A SHOVEL AND PICK.
IT'S SO FILTHY THE MICE ARE GETTING SICK.

545 HE ABUSES UP THE CHILDREN,
WHEN THEIR PARENTS ARE GONE.
THEN TAKES PEN TO PAPER
TO WRITE A SONG,
ABOUT HOW NO ONE LOVES HIM AT ALL,
AND HOW HE ALWAYS TRIPS AND FALLS.

550 HE BLAMES ALL OTHERS FOR HIS WOES,
HOW THE MONEY YOU WORKED FOR,
IS FOR HIM TO SNORT BLOW.

555 WHEN HE IS FINISHED
HE WON'T RECALL YOUR NAME.
TO HIM, YOU AND THE WALL
ARE THE SAME.

560 HE THINKS HE OWNS EVERYTHING,
AND EVERYONE OWES HIM.

565 HE IS INCOMPLETE.
HE IS NO MAN.
HE IS A THING.
NO STYLE.
NO SUBSTANCE.
AN ENERGY VAMPIRE.

570 IN A ROOM, ALONE WITH HIM,
YOUR SOUL STARTS TO DIE.
YOU'LL WISH YOU WERE ELSEWHERE.
YOU WANT TO GET UP AND FLEE.
TO EVEN THINK OF HIM,
MAKES ONE WEAK.

575 AND OF HIS MOTHER,
WHAT KIND WAS SHE?

BRIMSTONE AND RHYME

NATHANIEL TORRES

**TO LEAVE BEHIND
THIS EMPTY LEGACY.**

580

**HIS ONLY REDEMPTION,
NOW AND THEN,
A SORT-OF-SMILE,
TO LET MEN KNOW,
HE IS SOMEWHAT HUMAN.**

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"THE DARK OF THEIR HEARTS"

630

HE WANTED TO BE SO MANY THINGS.
TO CLIMB MOUNTAINS.
TO SAIL SHIPS.
JUST A TENDER AND PLAIN CHILD HE WAS.

635

SURROUNDED BY INSANE FOOLS.
WHO TOLD HIM HE'D NOT GET FAR.
STOMPING ON HIS DREAMS,
WITH THE DARK OF THEIR HEARTS.
WHY DID HE SHARE WITH THEM

640

HIS DREAMS?
EVERY NIGHT THE DREAMS SCREAMED
AS THEY WERE DYING.
AND IN THE DARKNESS,
UPON HIS BED,

645

TRYING TO FIND A WAY,
THE WALLS CLOSED IN,
AND BECAME A PRISON
OF DARK WORDS.
IF HE MADE ART,

650

IT WAS WORTHLESS AND DULL.
IF HE LIKED MUSIC,
IT WAS CALLED THE MUSIC
OF CEMETERY GRAVES.
A FIST IN THE CHEST.

655

A SLAP IN THE FACE.
A KNOCKING TO THE GROUND.
A THREAT TO STAY HOME,
AND NEVER COME OUT AGAIN.
STAY HOME.

660

OUTSIDE IS NO PLACE FOR YOU.
ONLY THEIR DREAMS COULD SEE
THE LIGHT OF DAY,
OR THE ARRIVAL OF THE NIGHT.

665

IT WAS ONLY THEIR VISIONS
THAT SAW THE NIGHT DEPART.
AND IT ALL TORE HIM UP INSIDE.
AND THEY STOMPED ON HIS DREAMS,
WITH THE DARK OF THEIR HEARTS.
SOME ARE DEAD NOW.

670 SOME WENT TO JAILS.
OTHERS RAN AWAY LIKE
BATS FLEEING FROM
THE DEEP PIT.
HE WANTED TO SPIT
675 ON THEIR MEMORIES.
THEY RUIN MANY LIVES,
WHO WENT ON TO RUIN OTHERS.
THE LEGACIES THEY LEFT BEHIND,
ARE WHERE UNCLEAN-HOGS GO TO DINE.
680 THEIR WORDS ARE USELESS.
THEIR ACTIONS, BORN OF TERRIBLE WINE.
THEY ARE NOTHING.
ONLY REMEMBERED IN THE MUSEUMS OF FOOLS.
WORKING MEN THAT HAD NO TOOLS.
685 HE STILL WISHED THEM WELL HOWEVER.
A CONTRADICTION, PERHAPS,
BUT NOT A DANGEROUS ONE.
THEY DRANK THE CHILDRENS' BLOOD,
TEACHING THE CHILDREN TO HATE.
690 AS WE CHILDREN GREW UP TO BE MEN,
MANY OF US ARE STILL BOUND
BY THEIR ROPES IN LOCKED CAGES,
WAITING TO BE SET FREE.

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"THE ROUTINE LIST"

I CANNOT DENY A MAN MAY DIE IMMEDIATELY AFTER
A MORNING KISS.

725

LIFE MOVES UNEXPECTEDLY THROUGH ITS DULL
ROUTINE LIST.

IF MY MOTHER EVER SPOKE ANY WORDS OF WISDOM,
THEY WERE NOT DIRECTED AT ME.

730

I DOUBT SHE REALLY CARED, ABOUT A CHILD THAT
DIDN'T RESEMBLE HER LOATHING
AND DESPAIR.

WHEN TEACHERS HIT AND YELL,
KIDS WILL FORGET WHAT SUBJECTS THEY TAUGHT.
BECAUSE THOUGHTLESS CRIMES UPON THE YOUNG
BRING EVERY ATTEMPT TO NAUGHT.

735

IF I COULD PAINT A MURAL IN A LOCAL RESTAURANT,
I'D RECREATE THE RAFT OF THE ILL-FATED
MEDUSA, INCLUDING THE FLESH-EATING ONSLAUGHT
THE FIRST ARTIST LEFT OUT.

740

ALL FOR THE OF THE EDIFICATION OF THE PATRONS
OF THAT WONDERFUL ESTABLISHMENT.

745

IF MY PLANE CRASHED INTO SOME MOUNTAINS,
AND I HAD TO EAT MY FELLOW PASSENGERS,
I ASSURE YOU BEFOREHAND YOUR SKIN
WOULD SURELY SOUR MY MOOD.

750

WHEN CHILDREN ARE ABDUCTED AND MURDERED
IN WOODLANDS GREEN,
REMEMBER HEAVEN SEES ALL OF MEN'S EVIL DEEDS,
FOR NOTHING GOES UNSEEN.

755

AND WHEN THEIR KNEES ARE TREMBLING
BY HIS THRONE ON JUDGMENT DAY,
THEY'LL SAY THE DEVIL MADE THEM DO IT
IN MOST IMAGINATIVE WAYS.

760

A MAN WHO NEVER TELLS THE TRUTH,
IS MUCH IN LOVE WITH LIES.

BRIMSTONE AND RHYME

NATHANIEL TORRES

**HE'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT TRUTH IS,
NEVER SEE IT WITH HIS EYES.**

765 **YOU SEE ME LAUGHING AT MYSELF,
SAID THE FAMOUS FUNNYMAN.
BUT I AM REALLY LAUGHING AT YOU,
AS SECRETLY AS I CAN.**

770 **WHY DID THE CHICKEN CROSS THE ROAD,
FOR ON THE OTHER SIDE,
WAS A BLOODY BUTCHER SHOP,
BUT HE COULDN'T READ THE SIGN.**

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"GRAVETREE"

815 IT'S LONG WAY TO GRAVE TREE,
A LONG WAY TO ATONE.
A LONG WAY 'TIL SHE SEES,
MY LOST FACE COME HOME.

820 IT'S A COLD TRAIL,
I'M TIRED.
GOING ANYWHERE,
WHERE THERE'S A FIRE!

825 I'M GOING IN CIRCLES,
AND I KNOW WHY THIS IS TRUE.
CAUSE I'LL NEVER,
REACH GRAVE TREE!
AND I'LL NEVER, SEE YOU!

830 A TOUGH LEANING HOMEWARD,
A HOT BURNING DESIRE!
A FAR AWAY LIGHT
IN SOME WINDOW!

835 WHERE SOME FAMILY
HAS RETIRED.

A SNOWY DAY ON STRAIGHT STREET,
BUT GREEN IS COMING THROUGH.
840 IN A PANTRY VOLUNTEERS ARE BAKING.
THE GREY, HOT SOUP IS GETTING COOL.

IT'S A COLD WAY I'VE BEEN FEELING,
A DULL THROB IN MY HEAD,
845 TOO MANY FRIENDS ARE DEAD,
AND I'VE BEEN MISSING YOU.

IT'S A FADING DISTANT MEMORY,
AND WARM, HAND-TO-HOLD BONES.
850 A FACE WITHOUT FEATURES,
I'VE FORGOTTEN HOW YOU LOOK.

THERE ARE BRIDGES I SLEEP UNDER.

855 PEOPLE WITH BREAD AND COFFEE WHO COME.
I JUST GOT OUT OF JAIL,
FOR SHOOTING ONE.
THAT'S WHY MY JOURNEY'S LONG!

860 THERE'S A PAIN IN MY STOMACH,
AND AN ACHE IN MY SKULL.
THERE'S A SUDDEN HAPPINESS
NOT BELONGING.
I PUSH IT AWAY JUST BECAUSE.

865 I PREFER TO BE ANGRY.
I PREFER TO DISAGREE.
IF YOU SAY THAT SNOW IS WHITE.
ON IT I HAVE TO PEE.

870 THERE'S A TIME FOR FORGIVING
AND A TIME FOR HATE.
SO THE GOOF BOOK READS,
OR SO I'VE HEARD SAID.

875 A CONSEQUENCE FOR EACH ACTION,
A REAPING FOR WHAT'S SOWED.
A REWARD FOR ALL GOOD DEEDS,
A PAYMENT FOR WHAT IS OWED.

880 I'LL NEVER GET AWAY
WITH WHAT I'VE DONE,
RETURNING EVIL FOR
THE GOOD I NEVER WON.

885 IT'S A LONG WAY TO GRAVE TREE,
A LONG ROAD BACK TO YOU.
BUT MY PATH KEEPS LEADING ME
FARTHER AND FARTHER AWAY!

890 GIRL, I'VE BEEN MISSING YOU.

895

900

905 **"STOP GIVING YOUR PAIN TO ME"**

 YOU'RE LIKE SOME CIRCUS,
 ALWAYS WALKING ON LINES.
 YOU ROB A BANK,
910 AND BLAME ME FOR THE CRIME!

 I AM UNCERTAIN,
 IF YOU EVEN EXIST IN TIME.
 YOU'RE HERE THEN YOU'RE GONE!
915 CAN'T YOU MAKE UP YOUR MIND?

 YOUR PAIN EXITS SO EASY,
 YOU JUST GIVE IT AWAY!
 BY SOME KIND OF OSMOSIS,
920 THE PAIN NO LONGER STAYS!

 YOU ARE NOT SATISFIED,
 UNTIL I SUFFERING WELL.
 NOT COMFORTED UNTIL
925 I'M IN SOME KIND OF HELL.

 STOP GIVING YOUR PAIN TO ME!
 WHY DON'T YOU JUST LET ME BE?
 I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF ME!
930 SINCE YOU TOOK MY EYES I CANNOT SEE!
 YOU CANNOT LEAD ME INTO THE LIGHT!
 FROM THIS DARKNESS I HAVE IN MY MIND!
 GO ON, GO HAVE YOUR EVIL FUN!
 GO AND DIE AND STOP GIVING YOUR PAIN TO ME!

935 IT'S COMPLICATED,
 HOW YOU SNARE WITH YOUR WORDS!
 THERE'S SOME EVIL MAGIC,
 THAT YOU HIDE FROM THE WORLD!
940 I'VE GOT TO WRITE
 SOME LETTER THAT WARNS!
 HOW YOU GOT SOME SET OF HORNS!
 YOUR LIES HAVE BECOME THE TRUTH,
 THERE MUST BE AN END TO YOUR SLEUTH!

945

DON'T FIGHT THE HANDCUFFS YOU MADE!
YOU WILL TAKE THEM WITH YOU TO YOUR GRAVE!
YOUR TEARS ARE NOTHING, THY ARE LOST!
YOU MUST HAVE KNOWN THIS WOULD BE THE COST!

950

AN ELEVATOR IS WAITING FOR YOU!
ALL NEGATIVES IN IT TOO!
NO GOING UP, ALL NUMBERS GO DOWN!
IT'S TOO LATE TO GET OUT OF TOWN!

955

THE SMELL OF SMOKE AND DESPAIR!
THE BUILDING OF HEAT IN THE AIR!
AND SOMETHING TO WRESTLE WITH, GIRL.
THERE'S NO EMERGENCY BELL.

960

STOP GIVING YOUR PAIN TO ME!
WHY DON'T YOU JUST LET ME BE?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF ME!
SINCE YOU TOOK MY EYES I CANNOT SEE!
YOU CANNOT LEAD ME INTO THE LIGHT!
FROM THIS DARKNESS I THAT HAVE IN MY MIND!
GO ON, GO HAVE YOUR EVIL FUN!
GO AND DIE AND STOP GIVING YOUR PAIN TO ME!

965

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GO AND DIE AND STOP GIVING YOUR PAIN TO ME!

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995

"I HAVE PAID THE PRICE"

1000 EACH DAMN CRAZY HOUR,
I'M STILL MISSING YOU!
MY TEARS GO UN-SALVAGED.
I'VE NOTHING TO LOSE.

1005 I'VE GOT NO NEW DIRECTIONS.
I LEAVE STONES UN-OVERTURNED.
THERE'S NO MORE KNOWLEDGE,
THAT I WANT TO LEARN!

1010 AND I WAS COLD AS ICE,
BUT YOU HELPED ME,
YOU PULLED ME THROUGH!
THROUGH THE DARKNESS,
AND THE WORLDLY TERRORS,
OF LEARNING THAT I COULD LOVE YOU!

1015 AND I HAVE PAID THE PRICE,
FOR MY ENTRANCE TO YOU.
BUT MY TICKET HAS EXPIRED,
AND MY PASS WILL NOT RENEW.

1020 MY EYES HAVE SEEN FIRE,
WHERE ONCE THEY SAW THE COLD.
MY HANDS BECAME FOR-HIRE,
FOR YOUR HANDS TO HOLD.

1025 NOW MY PAIN IS COMPLETE.
WHY HAVE YOU GONE?
I STILL REMEMBER WHAT WE WERE!
AND THE LOVE WE LIVED ON!

1030 AND I WAS COLD AS ICE,
BUT YOU HELPED ME,
YOU PULLED ME THROUGH!
THROUGH THE DARKNESS,
AND THE WORLDLY TERRORS,
OF LEARNING THAT I COULD LOVE YOU!

1035 AND I HAVE PAID THE PRICE,
FOR MY ENTRANCE TO YOU.

BUT MY TICKET HAS EXPIRED,
AND MY PASS WILL NOT RENEW.

1040

THERE'S A GULF HERE NOW,
WHERE ONCE STOOD A BRIDGE.
AN UNHEALTHY FOG OF EMPTY SPACE,
A PRECARIOUS RIDGE.

1045

HOW I MISS YOU NOW!
I FEEL I'VE NOWHERE TO TURN!
CAN ANOTHER LOVE REKINDLE,
THE FIRES YOU STARTED TO BURN?

1050

AND I WAS COLD AS ICE,
BUT YOU HELPED ME,
YOU PULLED ME THROUGH!
THROUGH THE DARKNESS,
1055 AND THE WORLDLY TERRORS,
OF LEARNING THAT I COULD LOVE YOU!
AND I HAVE PAID THE PRICE,
FOR MY ENTRANCE TO YOU.
BUT MY TICKET HAS EXPIRED,
1060 AND MY PASS WILL NOT RENEW.

AND WE COLLECTED LOVE LIKE FLOWERS,
LIKE WHEAT FROM THE GRAIN IN OUR FIELDS!
AND I PICKED TRUTH FROM YOU EVERY HOUR,
1065 LIKE GRAPES FROM THE VINES THAT YIELD.

AND I WAS COLD AS ICE,
BUT YOU HELPED ME,
YOU PULLED ME THROUGH!
1070 THROUGH THE DARKNESS,
AND THE WORLDLY TERRORS,
OF LEARNING THAT I COULD LOVE YOU!
AND I HAVE PAID THE PRICE,
FOR MY ENTRANCE TO YOU.
1075 BUT MY TICKET HAS EXPIRED,
AND MY PASS WILL NOT RENEW.

YOU HAVE TAKEN AWAY YOUR LOVE,
AND I CANNOT FORGET,
1080 THE LAUGHTER BORN OF GAMES,
AND DEVOTION IN THE RAIN!

IT'S A LONELY WAY,

1085 YEARS SPENT IN SEARCH,
OF A SIMILAR LOVE
OF WHICH THERE IS NO BIRTH!

1090 AND I WAS COLD AS ICE,
BUT YOU HELPED ME,
YOU PULLED ME THROUGH!
THROUGH THE DARKNESS,
AND THE WORLDLY TERRORS,
OF LEARNING THAT I COULD LOVE YOU!
1095 AND I HAVE PAID THE PRICE,
FOR MY ENTRANCE TO YOU.
BUT MY TICKET HAS EXPIRED,
AND MY PASS WILL NOT RENEW.

1100 I TRIED NOT TO COMPLAIN,
BUT HERE ARE THESE WORDS.
WORRY LINES GROW ON MY FACE,
AND MY HEART IT STILL YEARNs!

1105 WHAT WAS LOVE IS NOW SADNESS!
HOW THE HELL CAN THIS BE?
MUST FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS MADNESS!
FIND SOME WAY TO GET FREE!

1110 SO FORGIVE ME, DEAR,
WHEN I TRY TO FORGET,
HOW I ONCE HELD YOU IN MY ARMS,
WITHOUT MANY REGRETS!

1115 AND I WAS COLD AS ICE,
BUT YOU HELPED ME,
YOU PULLED ME THROUGH!
THROUGH THE DARKNESS,
AND THE WORLDLY TERRORS,
OF LEARNING THAT I COULD LOVE YOU!
1120 AND I HAVE PAID THE PRICE,
FOR MY ENTRANCE TO YOU.
BUT MY TICKET HAS EXPIRED,
AND MY PASS WILL NOT RENEW.

1125

1130

1135

"SEND ME THE BULLET"

(I REALLY HATE YOU. IF YOU HATE ME TOO -- I'LL SEND YOU A BULLET!!)

1140

IF I GIVE YOU SOME GOLD,
WILL YOU DO AS YOU'RE TOLD,
WOULD YOU STOP WHAT YOU'RE DOING AND WAIT?

1145

IF I SEND YOU ON THE ROAD,
WILL YOU REACH THE TARGET TOLD,
WILL HE NOT REACH HIS GRAVE TOO LATE?

1150

WILL YOU WAIT BY YOUR PHONE,
I PREFER IF YOU'RE ALONE,
I'VE A FILTHY LITTLE MISSION FOR YOU!

1155

I'M AS ANGRY AS HELL,
IF MY WORDS DON'T COME OUT WELL,
STILL UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU MUST DO!

1160

SEND ME THE BULLET,
WITH THE BLOOD
OF THE MAN I HATE!
A LITTLE BIT CRUSHED,
SLIGHTLY BENT,
BUT CERTAINLY NOT STRAIGHT!

1165

GONNA FRAME IT ON MY WALL,
A NOSTALGIC SOUVENIR,
AND DRINK MY TEA AS MY EYES FILL WITH TEARS!

1170

THE MAN I WANT DEAD,
KILLED MY WIFE AND MY KIDS,
USING OUR MONEY IS HOW HE STAYED HID!

1175

SEND ME THE BULLET,
DON'T FORGET TO SEND HIS HEAD!
SEND ME THE BULLET,
MAKE DAMN SURE HE'S DEAD!
SEND ME THE BULLET,
DON'T SEND ME NO LIES!

BRIMSTONE AND RHYME

NATHANIEL TORRES

**AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT,
PICK UP SOME FRENCH FRIES!**

1180 **SEND ME THE BULLET,
WITH THE BLOOD
OF THE MAN I HATE!**

1185

1190

1195

1200

1205

1210

1215

1220

1225

"YOU"

1230 THERE'S INFORMATION I'VE BEEN SEEKING,
THERE'S A PLACE WHERE I'VE BEEN CREEPING,
THERE'S A REASON I'VE BEEN WEEPING,

YOU.

1235 CLOUDS THEY GATHER OH SO DARKLY,
RAIN IS FALLING, AND HAIL DROPS SHARPLY,
LIGHTNING SPLITS THE TREES APARTLY,

YOU.

1240 TELL THE DAYS THE YEARS GO FASTER,
TELL THE WIND NO MORE SILENCE AFTER,
TELL STEEL BEAMS THEY'RE MADE OF PLASTER,

1245 YOU.

AND WHEN THE TALE IS FINALLY OVER,
DON'T FORGET YOUR FOUR LEAF CLOVER,
IT WILL HELP YOU SLAY THE OGRE,

1250

YOU.

1255 THERE'S A PATH I SHOULD HAVE TAKEN,
A LETTER THAT I SHOULD NOT HAVE WRITTEN,
MY DECISIONS LIKE SNAKES HAVE BITTEN,

YOU.

1260 THERE ARE LOVES I SHOULD HAVE MARRIED,
AND A CHILD I SHOULD HAVE CARRIED,
AND A PLACE I SHOULD HAVE TARRIED,

YOU.

1265 SHATTER CHAINS OF ODD OLD HABITS,
LIKE FALLING IN HOLES WHILE CHASING RABBITS,
THOSE WORLDS NEVER NEEDED MY HELP, DAMMIT,

YOU.

1270

WHEN THE DARK SKY STARTS ITS FALLING,
AND THE SHADOWS BEGIN CALLING,
THAT'S THE TIME THE BALL STARTS ROLLING,

1275

YOU.

WHEN THE BOOKS START THEIR OWN SPEAKING,
AND THE FURNITURE STARTS WEEPING,
I HOPE YOUR SWEET HEART STILL BEATING,

1280

YOU.

THERE'S A LIGHT I SHOULD HAVE FOLLOWED,
MEDICINE I SHOULD HAVE HAVE SWALLOWED,
AND A NAME I SHOULD HAVE HALLOWED,

1285

YOU.

A TIME THAT I JUST SHOULD HAVE STOOD STILL,
OR LISTENED TO ANOTHER'S GOOD WILL,
AND A THING I SHOULD HAVE NOT KILLED,

1290

YOU.

TELL THE SNOW THE SUN IS COMING,
BUT ITS HEAT WILL CEASE ITS WARMING,
THAT'S BECAUSE THE CLOUDS GOT WARNING,

1295

YOU.

1300

TELL THE NIGHT THE DAY IS FOREVER,
IT WILL LAUGH AND TELL YOU NEVER,
I'LL RETURN, YOU'RE NOT SO CLEVER,

1305

YOU.

THERE'S A VALLEY WITH SUCH DARKNESS,
AND A MOUNTAIN WITH STARKNESS,
THEY'LL BE FILLED WITH MEN'S DEAD
CARCASSES,

1310

YOU.

1315 **WHEN YOU FEEL THE BIRTH PAINS COMING,
THEN IT'S TIME TO HEED EARTH'S WARNING,
THAT THE FLOODS WILL SOON COME SWALLOWING,**

YOU.

1320 **WHEN ALL LOVE BECOMES ABANDONED,
TELL ALL SHIPS TO CEASE THEIR LANDINGS,
THAT'S WHEN LIFE WILL STOP DEMANDING,**

1325 **YOU.**

1330

1335

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1345

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1360

1365 "WHERE DID SHE GET THE IDEA?"

WHERE DID SHE GET THE IDEA,
THAT I WAS SOME KIND OF SAINT?
SOMEONE SHOULD HAVE TOLD HER
1370 THAT SOME KIND OF HOLY I AIN'T!

SHE THOUGHT I AIN'T CRAZY,
THEN SHE STUDIED THE LOOK ON MY FACE!

1375 SHE THOUGHT I WASN'T LAZY,
OF A JOB THERE WAS NO TRACE!

WHERE DID SHE GET THE IDEA,
THAT I'M A GOOD MAN?
1380 WHEN I COME FROM A GRIFTING CLAN!

HEY, I WON'T ABUSE HER KINDNESSES.
BUT I'LL TAKE EVERY PENNY SHE HAS!
YEAH, I'LL NEVER LEAVE HER,
1385 BUT I'LL ABANDON HER RIGHT AFTER MASS!

WHERE DID SHE GET THE IDEA,
THAT I WAS A DECENT MAN?
WHEN I AM A MAN WITH A PLAN!

1390 I WONDER WHO TOLD HER I WASN'T THAT BAD!
I GUESS IT WAS ME!
FOR THAT'S WHAT I AM!
I THINK I'LL UP AND VANISH BEFORE SHE GETS MAD!

1395

1400

1405

1410

"THE DUDES WENT DOWN"

DOWN TO THE RIVER, WHERE THE PEOPLE WERE PRAYING,
THE DUDES THEY WENT DOWN TO SPREAD FEAR.

1415 DOWN TO THE CHURCH WHERE DARK EVIL WAS HIDING,
THE DUDES STUCK AROUND TO STEAL EARS.

DOWN TO THE HOMES WHERE THE CHILDREN WERE SLEEPING,
DOWN TO THE MORGUES WHERE THE DEAD THEY WERE KEEPING.
TO THE EMERGENCY ROOMS WHERE THE SICK WERE ALL WAITING,
1420 THE DUDES STARTED BURNING THE SEATS WITH THEIR HATING.

DOWN TO THE CIRCUS WHERE THEY KILLED ALL THE CLOWNS,
TO COMEDY CLUBS WHERE THEY MADE THE CROWDS FROWN.
AND DOWN TO THE BEACH WHERE MORE CHILDREN THEY DROWNED.
1425 THEY THANKED THE FOUR HORSEMEN FOR JOBS WELL DONE!
AND PAID THE ASSASSINS WHO SHOT US WITH GUNS!
TO POISON THE DELICIOUS BREAKFASTS IN BEDS,
TO POUR MORE ALCOHOL IN OUR HEADS.

1430 TO WITNESS WHERE ALL OF EARTH'S EVIL IS BORN,
AND ADD TO IT MANY MORE MILLIONS OF HORNS!
TO PUT AN END TO THE HOPE INSIDE OF MEN'S HEARTS!
TO TEAR EVERY MARRIAGE APART!
TO TELL THE CHOIR THEY WON'T BE HIRED AGAIN!
1435 TO TELL EVERY FRIEND THEY HAD NO MORE GOOD FRIENDS!
TO THE MATERNITY WARDS TO MAKE SURE THE MOTHERS WERE BORED!
DOWN TO THE BANK TO EMPTY ITS VAULTS,
AND SAY THAT THE POOREST OF MEN ARE AT FAULT.
DOWN TO THE SILOS OF ATOMIC HATE,
1440 TO MAKE SURE THE END WON'T START LATE!

THERE'S NOTHING THE DUDES WOULD NEVER DO,
LIKE TAKE FROM THE HOMELESS THEIR SHRIVELED, OLD SHOES,
OR KICK ANY MAN WHEN HE'S DOWN AND LEAVE HIM NO CLUE.

1445 DOWN TO THE OLD RADIO STATION,
TO BROADCAST THEIR LIES TO A STANDING OVATION.
REMEMBER THE DUDES ARE NOT WHAT THEY SEEM,
THEY ONLY EXIST TO KILL ALL YOUR DREAMS!

1450 THE DUDES KEEP KNOCKING ON MY FRONT DOOR,
THEY BREAK IN AND CRAWL ALL OVER MY FLOOR,

1455 I JUST DON'T WANT TO HANG AROUND HERE ANYMORE!
THEY'RE CREEPY AND WASTED AND STINKING OF DEATH,
ALWAYS TRYING TO FIND OUT WHAT'S ON MY BREATH,
STICKING THEIR NOSES WHERE THEY NEVER BELONG!
THE DUDES PRIDE THEMSELVES IN EVIL'S DARK DEEDS,
BRING MEN DOWN, STEAL THE SOULS, BRING THEM TO THEIR KNEES.
THEY HAVE ERECTED A THRONE AMONG THE SONS OF MEN.
ONE DAY THEY WILL FLIP THAT EVIL COIN,
1460 TO SEE WHAT FINAL EVIL UNCOILS.
THE DUDES WILL MAKE DECISIONS ON WHO LIVES
AND WHO DIES!

1465

1470

1475

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1495

1500

"WHERE IS LOVE?"

1505 WHERE IS LOVE, TO RAISE THE TIDE AGAIN?
WHERE IS LOVE, TO MAKE THE MOON TO SHINE AGAIN?
WHERE IS LOVE, TO MAKE THE PEN INSCRIBE AGAIN?
TO MAKE TRUE LOVERS KISS AGAIN?
WHERE IS LOVE?

1510 I WILL SEEK, A PRECIOUS HAND TO HOLD AGAIN.
AND I WILL SPEAK, BOLD WORDS TO MAKE LOVE BOLD AGAIN.
I WANT TO FIND A WAY, A PATH OF GOLD AGAIN.
A THREAD OF MYSTERY OF OLD AGAIN.
1515 IN HOPE THAT LOVE WILL TAKE HOLD AGAIN.
WHERE IS LOVE?

WHERE IS LOVE, THE KIND THAT THRILLS THE HEART?
WHERE IS LOVE, THE SORT THAT LOVERS KILL ABOUT?
1520 WHERE IS LOVE, THE TYPE WE LOST OUR WILL ABOUT?
A LOVE THAT CARRIES US TO THE ENDS OF TIME.
WHERE IS LOVE?

AND IF LOVE EVER DIES,
1525 I NEVER WANT TO LOOK LIFE IN THE EYE AGAIN.
IF LOVES LIGHT NEVER SHINES,
I'D NEVER WANT TO DRINK LIFE'S WINE AGAIN!
NOR SEEK SIGNS OF LIFE AGAIN!

1530 TRUE LOVE TAKES US ALL THERE AND BACK AGAIN!
TURNS BLACK TO WHITE AGAIN!
GIVES MEN REASON TO LIVE AGAIN!

WHERE IS LOVE, TO MAKE ALL SAD THINGS RIGHT AGAIN?
1535 TO FILL WEAKNESS WITH MIGHT AGAIN?
I WANT MY OLD SIGHT BACK AGAIN.
I NEED THAT WARM DELIGHT AGAIN,
THAT DISPELS ALL FRIGHT AGAIN.

1540 WHERE IS LOVE, TO MAKE A DEAD SUN BRIGHT AGAIN?
TURN NIGHT BACK TO LIGHT AGAIN?

IN A DREAM, I THOUGHT I FELT ITS TOUCH AGAIN.

1545 I TRIED IN VAIN TO CATCH AGAIN.
BUT STILL I THANKED IT MUCH AGAIN.
IN GREAT PRAISE.
I ASKED IT TO RETURN,
TO FILL HEARTS WITH DESIRE!

1550 AND LOVE SAID, "WHEN HATE IS DEAD.
I'LL RETURN TO FILL YOUR SOULS WITH FIRE!"

1555

1560

1565

1570

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1590

1595

"THE CONVENTION OF CRIME"

1600

WE GOT BARRELS OF ANTHRAX,
AND C4 FOR A DIME!
EVERYTHING IS ON SALE,
AT THE CONVENTION OF CRIME.

1605

WE GOT CARRY-ON SUITCASES.
DON'T ASK WHAT'S INSIDE.
THEY'RE GUARANTEED,
TO HUMBLE ANY KIND OF PRIDE.

1610

WE GOT POWDERS FOR TAP WATER,
TO CONTROL THE MIND.
WE GOT EVERYTHING HERE,
AT THE CONVENTION OF CRIME.

1615

WE GOT HATE-FILLED PAMPHLETS,
FOR WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND.
THIS OR THAT CAUSE,
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHICH SIDE.

1620

EVERYTHING IS WRONG, AND EVERYTHING'S RIGHT,
CHOOSE YOUR VIEWPOINT,
AND JUST GO OUT AND FIGHT.

1625

THERE'S A BIRD AT MY WINDOW,
I THINK I'LL SHOOT OUT IT'S EYE.
YOU CAN JUSTIFY ANYTHING
AT THE CONVENTION OF CRIME.

1630

WE GOT HALLUCINATIONS OF FIRE,
SO YOUR ENEMY HIDES.
GPS TO FIND WHERE HE'S HIDING,
IT'S JUST MATTER OF TIME.

1635

WE HAVE SCRIPTS FOR THE NEWS,
BELIEVE WHAT'S SAID ON TEEVEE.
AND EDITED CLIPS
IS ALL PEOPLE WILL SEE.

WE HAVE DOUBLES FOR BETRAYING,
SHOOTING OR BURNING ALIVE.
EVERYTHING'S AVAILABLE
AT THE CONVENTION OF CRIME.

1640

WE GOT NUCLEAR SOLUTIONS.
WE GOT THE OIL SPILL SURPRISE.
ONE KILLS A NATION.
THE OTHER MAKES THEM ALL CRY.

1645

WE GOT CAMPS FOR DETENTION.
KNIVES FOR SLICING THEIR NECKS.
WATER FOR THEIR NOSES,
FOR THEIR SOULS ALL MANNER OF HECK!

1650

BULLETS FOR THEIR BRAINS,
SPIKES FOR THEIR EYES.
WE ARE NEVER ASHAMED,
AT THE CONVENTION OF CRIME.

1655

HERE IS A CUNNING AND MARVELOUS THING,
A LITTLE CONTRAPTION, JUST WIND UP ITS WINGS.
WATCH AS IT FLIES RIGHT INTO YOUR
ENEMY'S EYES!

1660

THERE'S PLENTY MORE,
AND PLENTY OF TIME,
TO LOOK AT YOUR LEISURE,
DRINK PLENTY OF WINE!

1665

BUT JUST ONE MORE THING,
DON'T BE TOO SURPRISED,
IF YOU SUDDENLY DISAPPEAR
AT THE CONVENTION OF CRIME.

1670

1675

1680

1685

"MINUTES AWAY"

1690

GATHER YOUR WITS FOR UNPLEASANT SURPRISE,
WE HAVE DECIDED TO BOMB FROM THE SKIES.
TROUBLE WILL COME WHETHER NEAR OR AFAR,
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHATEVER YOU ARE.

1695

FRAZZLED, BEDAZZLED, AND WORRIED BE YOU.
THERE'S NO SOLUTION IF YOU HAVEN'T A CLUE.
HERE IS A RIDDLE FOR YOUR SMARTEST GUYS,
THIS IS THE GAME OF THE LORD OF THE FLIES?

1700

IF A MAN IS INSANE, HOW WOULD HE KNOW?
HIS INSANITY KEEPS HIM FROM SANITY'S GLOW.
WE WAITED A LONG TIME TO BEGIN THIS DAY.
THE END IS JUST MINUTES AWAY.

1705

SEE HOW LOVE TREMBLES AND HATE RUNS TO HIDE.
SEE HOW FEAR RIPS AT THE WRONG SENSE OF TIME.
THROW OUT EVERY TREASURE, THE GOALS OF YOUR HEART,
AND PREPARE ALL YOUR SCREAMS FOR THE FALLING APART.

1710

BURN ALL INTROSPECTIVE REASONS FOR TEARS,
A LIGHT IN A CHURCH, NO, YOU WON'T FIND IT HERE.
EVERYONE'S SINGING THE SAME STUPID SONG,
WHY DID IT ALL GO SO WRONG?

1715

SEE HOW DEATH DANCE ACROSS SPACE AND TIME,
CARELESSLY SPILLING HIS BOTTLES OF WINE.
FILLED WITH MISTAKES IS WHAT'S MADE FROM THE DUST,
THIS IS WHAT'S DESTINED TO BECOME OF US.

1720

1725

1730

"LOVE PAYS HEAVEN'S RENT"

1735 I WAKE UP IN THE MORNING
JUST TO SEE YOU SMILE.
I LOVE YOUR SLEEPY EYES,
THEY MAKE ME WORK A MILE.

1740 YOUR LOVE IS REALLY SOMETHING.
I'LL TELL YOU, BABY,
LOVE PAYS HEAVEN'S RENT.

1745 ALL DAY AT WORK I'M THINKING
OF GETTING BACK TO YOU.
YOU KEEP ME SENTIMENTAL.
MY SKIES ARE ALWAYS BLUE.

1750 IT CAN BE RAINING CATS AND DOGS,
THERE CAN BE FALLING METEORS,
AND WHEN THE SKIES ARE SPENT,
LOVE WILL STILL PAY HEAVEN'S RENT.

1755 NOTHING IS BORN OF NOTHING.
NOWHERE IS WHERE I'VE BEEN.
NOTHING IS PROVED IF NOTHING IS USED.
INACTION MUST BE A SIN.

1760 AN ALARM DOES NOT SOUND
WHERE THERE'S NO REASON FOR HARM.
A CARPENTER HURTS HIMSELF
WITH HIS TOOLS.

1765 THE MAN WHO BENDS METAL
WILL HIMSELF GET BENT.
AND LOVE PAYS HEAVEN'S RENT.

1770

1775

"A BEAUTIFUL WAY TO DIE"

1780

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL SUN,
WHAT A WONDERFUL GUN,
A WONDERFUL WAY, A GORGEOUS DAY,
BUT A POISONOUS AFTERNOON.

1785

DROWNING IN A SWIMMING POOL.
BLOOD DRIPPING ON A GARDEN TOOL.
A FIRE BURNING IN THE PEW.
WHAT AN UNUSUAL FOOL.

1790

WHAT A THOUGHTFUL PLACE,
THOUGH A HIDEOUS SHRINE.
WHY DO I SEE IN THE EYES IN MY FACE,
IT'S A BEAUTIFUL WAY TO DIE?

1795

I SEIZED A MOMENT TO BE DEAD.
GRABBED A HINT OF SOMETHING RED.
SURPRISES COME AND GO.
MY PRECIOUS BLOOD IS ON THE SNOW.

1800

SMELL OF DEATH IN THE AFTERNOON,
MAKES THEM HOWL AND THERE'S NO MOON.
THE TICKING OF THE ATOMIC CLOCK,
MAKES ME WANT TO LAUGH AND MOCK.

1805

MADNESS.

WHAT A LOVELY DRESS.
WHAT A HORRIBLE MESS.

1810

WHAT A STUPID PLAN
FOR AN EMPTY MAN.
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL WAY TO DIE.

1815

WHAT A LACK-WISDOM LAND.
WHAT A TOUCH OF YOUR HAND.
WHAT A WISHING WELL.
DO ALL FOOLS GO TO HELL?

WHAT I HATRED FOR ME.

1820 NO COMPASSION, YOU SEE?
THERE'S A FIRE I CANNOT MAKE.
EVERYONE LEFT FOR MY SAKE.

WHAT A GROPING HAND.
1825 BROKEN RUBBER BAND.
WHAT A CHURCH FILLED WITH HATE.
WHAT A LOVELY VAMPIRE STAKE.

WHAT A SCHOOL FILLED WITH JOKES,
1830 NO ONE LAUGHS THEY JUST CHOKE.
ALL LOST PROMISES MADE,
WASH AWAY WITH THE RAIN.

WHAT A THOUGHTLESS SURPRISE!
1835 CAN YOU LOOK IN MY EYES?
WHAT A FATEFUL REGRET,
ALL THE LIES YOU TOLD YOU FORGET.

WHAT AN IMAGINATIVE MIND.
1840 WHAT A FIELD FILLED WITH MINES.
WHAT A DRIFTING DESIGN,
SOON BEFORE LOSING YOUR MIND.

1845

1850

1855

1860

1865

1870
"HOW OUR LOST BATTLES ARE WON"

IF YOU WANT I'LL STOP BY LATER,
AND HELP YOU BUILD ON THAT SORROW.
1875 BE ASSURED, I'LL NEVER KEEP
WHAT I BORROW.

WE CANNOT BE SURE THAT TOMORROW
WILL BE BETTER THAN TODAY.
1880 YESTERDAY'S DREAMS ARE ONLY
AN ILLUSION AWAY.

NO ONE IN THE BEDROOMS,
THEY'RE ALL ON THE ROOFTOP,
1885 SOBBING AS THE COMETS FALL.
THE SPACEMEN WON'T BE LAUNCHING
ANY HEROIC RESCUE AT ALL.

DON'T FORGET ME, PLEASE FORGIVE ME,
1890 SAID THE KILLER TO HIS VICTIM.
HE WAS A MAN OF FEW WORDS,
BUT WAS VERY EXPRESSIVE WHEN HE KICKED THEM.

IT SEEMS LIKE ALL THE TIME,
1895 THAT I GET OUT OF LINE,
AND POKE FUN AT OLD WARS LONG GONE.
LAUGHING AT FATE IS HOW
OUR LOST BATTLES ARE WON!

1900

1905

1910

1915

"THE PLACE WHERE THAT DEVIL WAS BORN"

1920 I WANT TO FORGET, I WANT TO STAY CLEAR,
I'D RATHER BE DEAD, DON'T WANT TO GO NEAR,
I WANT TO DESTROY THE PLACE WHERE
THAT DEVIL WAS BORN.

1925 ASK HIM NO QUESTIONS,
HE'LL TELL YOU NO LIES.
HE WAS AT CHURCH,
ALWAYS HIS ALIBI.
DON'T YOU GO ANYWHERE NEAR
WHERE THAT DEVIL WAS BORN.

1930 IT'S GUARANTEED YOU WILL BE MISLED,
IF YOU TAKE THAT DEVIL INTO YOUR BED.
YOU'LL NEVER REPAIR THE DAMAGE THAT
HE DOES INSIDE ... YOUR HEART.

1935 THERE WAS A MAN WHO LAUGHED AT HIS FATE,
BORROWED FROM EVIL A MEASURE OF HATE.
BLINDED BY DARKNESS HOW COULD HE SURVIVE,
WHEN EVIL HAD STOLEN HIS EYES!

1940 I WANT TO REMEMBER THE CLEAR BLUE SKIES,
DON'T WANT TO FORGET THE LOVE IN HER EYES.
FEEL THE WARMTH AGAIN OF A FRIENDLY GOODBYE.
KNOW NOTHING'S BETTER THAN BEING ALIVE!

1945 USELESS IS HATE.
LOVE IS ADORED.
EVIL IS DOUBTLESS OF GOOD VERY BORED.
STAY AWAY FROM THE PLACE WHERE
1950 THAT DEVIL WAS BORN.

1955

1960

"A SIMPLE PLAN"

- 1965 IT'S DARK OUTSIDE,
I DON'T WANT TO GO INTO THE NIGHT.
RADIO SAID THERE MIGHT BE SNOW.
MIXED WITH RAIN, WHAT A DELIGHT.
- 1970 I'VE GOT MY NEWSPAPERS,
MY TEEVEE, MY TOBACCO, MY BEER,
AND A TERRIBLE LOAD OFF MY FEET.
- MY EYELIDS FEEL HEAVY.
- 1975 MY HAND WON'T REACH FOR THE REMOTE.
MY HAND HAS A MIND OF ITS OWN.
MY POCKETS ALL HAVE HOLES.
- I'M ALWAYS LOSING MONEY.
- 1980 I'LL BET YOU WERE THE ONE WHO FOUND IT.
DON'T LIE WHEN I COME AROUND ASKING.
- I'M NOT ASHAMED TO SAY I LIVE
A SIMPLE LIFE.
- 1985 A SIMPLE MAN,
WITH A SIMPLE PLAN.
AND BY SIMPLE I DON'T MEAN STUPID.

1990

1995

2000

2005

"CRUEL DAYS"

2010

SOME STRANGER STANDING AT MY DOOR
GRIPPED AT HIS HEART AND FELL TO THE FLOOR.
AN AMBULANCE HAS TAKEN HIM AWAY.
I HOPE MY HOUSE GETS A REPUTATION

2015

FOR KILLING SALESMEN.

THE WHOLE WORLD WENT OFF TO WAR,
AS I STOOD STANDING AT MY DOOR.
FLAGS PASSED BY MY WINDOWS
IN PINK PARADES.

2020

CRUEL DAYS.
LOOKING ABOUT AND SEEING EMPTY NOTHING.
LOOKING INSIDE AND FINDING EVEN LESS.

2025

TELL ME, ARE CRUEL DAYS EVER GOING TO END?
IS BLISS AN OPTION FOR THE DARK WITHIN?
WILL WE FIND ALL THE THINGS WE EVER LOST?

2030

I WAITED AT HELL'S DARK ABYSS,
AND PONDERED HER ONLY SACRED KISS,
AND ASKED THE VOID IF IT HAD BEEN WORTH THE SHAME.

2035

2040

2045

2050

2055

"BLACK NIGHT"

THE DOORS ARE CLOSED,
THE WINDOWS SILENT.
NO ONE WILL EVER COME AGAIN.

2060

NO NOISES IN THE HALLWAY.
THE RADIO IS HISSING NOW.
NO VOICES SPEAKING.
NO MUSIC PLAYING.

2065

PAIN DEADENED WITH A NEEDLE.
MY HANDS CLASPED UPON MY LIPS.
SHOCK HAS PURIFIED MY FEAR.
NO ONE HERE TO DISAPPEAR.

2070

OCEANS OF TROUBLES.
WARNING ALARMS.
I HAVE BEEN WARNED FOR THE LAST TIME.
THE SUN HAS GONE DOWN AND WILL NEVER RISE.

2075

BEDS ARE RESTRICTED FOR THOSE
ONLY WITH VIOLENT DISEASE.
IN THE CLOSET OUR SKELETONS HANG.
WHY DID I OPEN THE DOOR WHEN THE DOORBELL RANG?

2080

TIED UP AND TWISTED AND ACHING INSIDE.
INTERNAL BLEEDING FROM WAY TOO MUCH PRIDE.
GO TELL THE FERRYMAN THAT HE MUST WAIT.
FINDING MY LOST COIN IS WHAT WILL MAKE ME LATE.

2085

ANOTHER REASON FOR HATING MONEY.

THE ANIMALS HOWLING HAVE CEASED
THEIR DARK DIN.

2090

BUT WHO CARES, THERE'S PLENTY
OF HOWLING WITHIN.

THE TEARS I HAVE CRIED HAVE
ALL GONE TO WASTE.
THE SALT OF THEIR OCEANS I TASTE.

2095

THEY HAVE STOPPED JUMPING.
THE FALLING HAS CEASED.
THE BODIES ARE LITTERED
ON WALL STREETS PAVEMENTS
WITH BARELY A FROWN.

WAITING IN SILENCE THE LIGHT
TOOK THE DARKNESS AWAY.
AND LEFT US WITH SOMETHING FAR WORSE,
ALL OUR YESTERDAYS.

2100

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2145

"WHATEVER IS MINE IS MINE"

2150 I'LL TELL YOU WHY I'M GOING,
BUT NOT WHERE I'VE GONE.
IF THE SUN RAN OFF WITH THE RAIN,
IS MONEY ALL YOU CAN LIVE ON?

2155 GONNA GET ME A JOB,
IN A DIFFERENT STATE.
IN THE MOOD FOR A CHANGE,
DON'T STAY UP TOO LATE!

2160 YOU'LL COME TO TERMS,
WITH THE FACT I'M GONE.
MAYBE I'LL SEND YOU SOME MONEY,
IF I'M NOT SPENDING IT WRONG.

2165 I CAN'T LOVE YOU,
I DON'T KNOW WHAT LOVE IS, I JUST CAN'T.
I'LL NEVER LET YOU LOVE ME,
I'LL CHOP DOWN EVERY TREE YOU PLANT.

2170 IF YOU CALL ME I'LL NEVER ANSWER,
DON'T BOTHER TO MAKE ANY CALLS.
DON'T BOTHER TRYING TO FIND ME,
IF YOU DO GET READY FOR A FALL.

2175 THERE WAS A TIME THAT I WAS DECENT,
A TIME WHEN I WASN'T CRUEL.
A TIME I CARED ABOUT OTHERS,
AND WASN'T SUCH A USELESS FOOL.

2180 I COULD TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED,
I COULD EXPRESS WHAT WENT WRONG.
BUT TIME WAITS FOR NO MAN,
AND TELLING STORIES TAKES TOO LONG.

2185 I AM BOUND TO LIVE IN FREEDOM,
I AM TIED TO MY FATE.
ANOTHER WOMAN'S WAITING,
WHEN I WALK THROUGH THAT GOLDEN GATE.

2190 I HOW LEARNED HOW TO BEND THE RULES,
HOW NO MAN SHOULD WASTE HIS TIME.
SO TAKE WHATEVER'S YOURS, LITTLE HONEY,
AND I'LL SNATCH WHATEVER IS MINE!

2195

2200

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2235

"DON'T DON'T DON'T"

2240

DON'T SMELL HER SWEET PERFUME,
UNDER AN AUGUST MOON.
YOU WILL BE DAMNED,
THAT'S WHY I RAN!

2245

IF SHE KNEW WHAT LOVE WAS,
YOU'D STAND A CHANCE AT LOVE.
THINGS MIGHT GO WELL, BUT,
NO CHANCE IN HELL.

2250

DON'T HOLD HER TENDER HAND,
DON'T TRY TO BE HER MAN.
LOOK IN HER EYES,
WATCH YOURSELF DIE!

2255

DON'T TALK TO MARY ANNE!
CAUSE NO ONE CAN.
DON'T GO WITH MARY ANNE!
MAKE OTHER PLANS!

2260

DON'T WALK WITH HER IN RAIN!
WON'T FIND YOURSELF AGAIN!
DON'T HOLD HER CLOSE!
FEEL YOURSELF CHOKE!

2265

I DEARLY HAS A LOVE,
BUT LET IT GO!
WHAT A DAMN FOOL I WAS,
WHAT DID I KNOW/

2270

THEN MARY ANNE FOUND ME,
DURING A SUMMER BREEZE!
AND SHOWED ME BLISS,
AND SNAKE-FILLED HISS!

2275

ONCE BY A LAKE IN JUNE,
I HEARD A MOURNFUL TUNE.
AND WONDERED WHY,
SHE WAS A LIE!

2280 DON'T LET IT COME TO THIS,
AN APPLE FOR A KISS.
THE PAGES TURN,
THEN QUICKLY BURN!

2285 LOST HOPE WILL DROWN YOU DAYS.
THEY WON'T RETURN TO STAY.
HOW COULD THIS BE?
I DIDN'T SEE!

2290 DON'T TALK TO MARY ANNE!
CAUSE NO ONE CAN!
DON'T GO WITH MARY ANNE!
MAKE OTHER PLANS!
DON'T SHARE A GLASS OR TWO!

2295 HAVE NOTHING BETWEEN SHE AND YOU!
TAKE MY ADVICE!
YOU MUST THINK TWICE!

2300 DON'T TALK TO MARY ANNE!
CAUSE NO ONE CAN!
DON'T GO WITH MARY ANNE!
MAKE OTHER PLANS!
YOU'LL FIND OUT IN THE END!
SHE IS NO KIND OF FRIEND!

2305 BUT YOU'LL PRETEND!
LOVE NEVER ENDS!

DON'T TALK TO MARY ANNE!

2310 DON'T TALK TO MARY ANNE!

DON'T TALK TO MARY ANNE!

DON'T TALK TO MARY ANNE!

2315

2320

2325

"INSECT DAYS"

I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO CRAWL UP YOUR SLEEVES,
AND BURROW DOWN INTO YOUR SKIN.
2330 DRINK BITS OF BLOOD STRAIGHT FROM YOUR NECK,
YOU TREAT ME LIKE AN INSECT!

I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE STOMPED ON THE GROUND,
TO BE MASHED INTO A PULP.
2335 UNTIL I CAN NO LONGER MAKE ANY SOUNDS,
I KNOW YOU WILL, YOU SAY YOU WON'T.

YOU'VE SCOOPED ME UP, THROWN ME INTO THE TRASH,
SET FIRE TO ME UNTIL I AM JUST ASH.
2340 I AM JUST SOMETHING THAT CRAWLS AROUND
ON YOUR FLOOR.

I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO BE A SIGHT UNSEEN,
TO SPEAK AND NEVER BE HEARD.
2345 TO SING A SWEET TUNE IN THE MIDDLE OF JUNE,
AND BE SHOT AT AS IF I WERE A BIRD.

MY WINGS I HAVE BROKEN BY THROWING MYSELF
AT THE BARS OF MY UNHOLY CAGE!
2350 MY TEETH YOU HAVE FILED DOWN FOR GOING
INTO UNDERSTANDABLE FITS OF WILD RAGE!

YOU ONCE SAID YOU LOVED ME,
NOW I KNOW THAT'S A LIE.
2355 WE'VE HAVE EATEN MY LAST MEAL,
I MUST SAY GOODBYE.

I KNOW WHERE YOUR BODIES ARE BURIED,
AND WHAT SIZE THE SHOVELS NEED BE!
2360 BUT YOU SAY THE PROBLEM IS NOT YOU,
THE PROBLEM IS ME!

AND IT'S A VERY STRANGE THING!
I'M NO LONGER YOUR LOVER, YOUR FRIEND!
2365 THIS IS OUR LAST SUPPER,
AND NOW HERE COMES THE END...

2370

2375

"TROUBLE IN GRAVE TREE"

2380 WHAT ARE YOUR THOUGHTS,
YOUR DISTANCE SEEMS FAR AWAY.
LIFE'S LIKE A DREAM,
NIGHTMARES FROM OUR YESTERDAYS.

2385 ANCIENT THE VISIONS THAT ROAM IN OUR MINDS,
NEW ARE THE FEELINGS BEING LEFT BEHIND.
I HAVE UNCOVERED A SCHEME DEATH'S OWN MONUMENT
WILL BE ERECTED TODAY!

2390 THE CIRCLING OF MEMORIES,
TWIRLING LIKE LEAVES IN A FOGGY AIR.
BLOWN BY THE WIND OF A TERRIBLE STORM
THAT IS NEARLY HERE!

2395 I'VE WALKED THAT BRIDGE BEFORE,
I KNOW IT WELL.
THERE'S NOTHING BUT SUFFERING
AND ALL KINDS OF HELL.

2400 ROCKS CRASH THROUGH THE WINDOW,
LANDING ON MARBLE FLOOR,
TO STOP NEAR THE TOY MOTORWAY.
I FEEL I'M INVISIBLE OR SIMPLY DYING IN SOME DARK WAY.

2405 PEOPLE ARE RUNNING,
FLEEING THE NEWS OF THE WORLD'S DECAY.
THE ABUSED WON'T STOP WEEPING,
FOR THE THINGS THAT THEY LOST WHILE ON THE WAY.

2410 THE SCHOOLS' LAST LESSONS WERE THE ORIGINS OF PAIN,
BUT THE FINAL SOLUTION WOULD DULL IT OKAY.
THERE'S TROUBLE IN GRAVE TREE,
BUT THE HUNTERS HAVE CORNERED THEIR PREY.

2415 THE WOODS IN THE SUMMER ARE GREEN
BUT A HAVEN FOR COVEN-CRAFT.
THE WITCHES WERE HUNGRY
AND DESPERATELY LONGING TO KICK SOME ASS!

2420 PREPARE THE BON-FIRES, REMEMBER THE STAKES,
THIS IS THE PUNISHMENT FOR THE MAGIC THEY MAKE.
GO TELL THE LEPERS THEIR CURSE WON'T
BE LIFTED TODAY.

2425 I HOLD A PHOTO OF YOU IN MY DIRTY,
OLD, CRACKED HANDS.
IT'S FADING TO GREY IN AN UNTYPICAL WAY,
HOW CAN I MAKE IT LAST?

2430 THE CASH IN MY POCKETS
WERE WASHED WITH THE CLOTHES.
THE FIRE IN THE GARAGE
I PUT OUT WITH THE HOSE.
THE RAT AND THE DOG RAN AWAY
WHEN I DEMANDED THEY PAY RENT.

2435 KEPT BY THE DOOR IN THE ATTIC,
A PAINTING UN-AUTOGRAPHED,
UP ON THE ROOF THE SOUND THAT I HEARD
WAS A PSYCHOPATH.

2440

2445

2450

2455

2460

2465

"FAREWELL"

2470

FAREWELL, TO ALL YOU FARMERS,
WHO TOOK BRIBES NOT TO WORK,
WAS FEEDING STARVING CHILDREN,
A REASON TO CALL YOU JERKS?

2475

FAREWELL, TO ALL YOU TEACHERS,
WHOSE ONLY LESSON WAS THIS,
WASTING YOUR LIFE IN WAITING ROOMS WAS SUCH BLISS.

2480

FAREWELL, TO ALL YOU DOCTORS,
WHO LET YOUR PATIENTS DIE,
WHO LET THE TRUTHS OF NATURAL MEDICINE
ON CRUCIFIXES DIE.

2485

FAREWELL, TO ALL STORY-TELLERS,
WHO LIED TO EVERYONE,
AND CHANGE THE MOST IMPORTANT FACTS
FOR A SUM.

2490

FAREWELL, TO GRAND, ELUSIVE LOVE,
OUR LIGHTS, OUR STARS, OUR DOVES.
ONE THING WE SHOULD HAVE UNDERSTOOD,
YOUR LOVE WAS FROM ABOVE.

2495

FAREWELL, TO THE MOONLIGHT,
I WON'T MISS YOU AT ALL.
HOW MANY TIMES DID YOU RAISE
ME UP TO FALL?

2500

FAREWELL, TO ALL PLANTS,
GRASS, FLOWERS, AND TREES.
FAREWELL TO EVERYTHING...

2505

I WON'T BE YOUR NATURAL NUTRIENTS
IN THE SPRING.

2510

2515

"LEFT BEHIND, PART I"

WHAT WOULD YOU DO
IF I ASKED THIS OF YOU
WOULD YOU STOP ALL
2520 AND COME FOLLOW ME?
LEAVE EVERYTHING
ALL YOUR DREAMS
AND YOUR SINS
TO JOIN ME IN CLIMBING A TREE?
2525 TO RISK LIFE AND LIMB
MAYBE KILLED BY A GRIN
MIGHT THIS TROUBLE YOU
ONE TINY BIT?
ITS MUCH BETTER THAN
2530 DWELLING THERE
WHERE YOU SIT!

THIS FATAL ATTRACTION
THIS MAJOR DISTRACTION
2535 HAS CAUSED YOU AND I
TO TAKE SAIL.
BIRDS IN THE NIGHT
LOSING SIGHT OF MOONLIGHT
OUR LOVE HAS CEASED
2540 TO PREVAIL.
THINKING OF YOU
I WOULD GO GRAB A SHOE
AND POUND ON MY HEAD
TILL I DIED!
2545 OR BECOME A DEHYDRATED HUSK
AS I ENDLESSLY CRIED!

MAKE NO MISTAKE
ALL THE MAGIC ONE MAKES
2550 LEAVES TOO MANY TRACES
TO FIND.
THE LAUGHTER, THE FOOD,
ARGUMENTS THAT WERE RUDE,
ARE FEW BUT NOT HARD
2555 TO COMBINE!

AND IN THE END,
NEVER THE BEST OF FRIENDS.
SOMETHING ALWAYS GOT
IN THE WAY.
2560 A LONGING TO FLY AWAY
ON SOME CLEAR SUNNY DAY!
THE FREEDOMS WE CHOOSE
ARE THE TREASURES WE LOSE,
ON THE DEATH BED
2565 OF LOVE'S FINAL SONG.
CAREFUL WHEN DELIBERATING
FROM WHAT'S RIGHT
AND WHAT'S WRONG!

2570 TAKE ME I'M YOURS,
'TIL THE END OF THE DAY,
BUT NOT 'TIL THE END OF ALL TIME.
WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN TONIGHT,
I'LL LEAVE YOU BEHIND!

2575 IT'S PAINFUL BUT TRUE
IF WE BOTH ARRANGED A TRUCE
WOULD WE FIND A WAY
TO HEAL ALL?
2580 EVERY MISTAKE
WHETHER ITS SMALL OR ITS GREAT
BECOMES INSURMOUNTABLY TALL.

2585 AND IT'S A VERY STRANGE THING,
THE SILENCE THAT NIGHT-TIME CAN BRING.
IF YOU LOOK AT THE DARK IN ITS EYES
WILL YOU LEARN HOW TO DISPEL THE DARKNESS INSIDE?
WILL YOU FIND A WAY TO SURVIVE?
WILL YOU FIND A WAY OF STAYING ALIVE?

2590 AND IT'S A VERY STRANGE THING,
THE SOUNDS THAT THE DAY-TIME CAN BRING!
BIRDS ARE SINGING THEIR SONGS
WHEN THE WARRIORS COME OVER THE HILLS
2595 AND START DOING ALL KINDS OF WRONG!

THERE WAS A STORY WE LIVED LONG AGO
ABOUT LOVE, AND PASSION, AND WINE.
WHEN WE WROTE THE LAST CHAPTER,
2600 WE LEFT LOVE BEHIND!

BRIMSTONE AND RHYME

NATHANIEL TORRES

**WHEN WE CLOSED THE DOORS ON OURSELVES,
IT WAS BRIMSTONE AND RHYME.
LOSING SIGHT OF OURSELVES IN THE MIRRORS,
WE LEFT US BEHIND!**

2605

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"LEFT BEHIND, PART II"

2655 IT'S PAINFULLY TRUE
THAT THE PRESENCE OF YOU
CAN CAUSE MY BRAIN TO CONTRACT!
AND ALSO TRUE THAT WHEN
THINKING OF YOU
2660 MY FANTASIES MINGLE
WITH FACTS!
THE THINGS THAT I HATE
ARE THE REASONS I'M LATE,
DON'T ASK ME TO EXPLAIN
2665 WHAT THIS MEANS.
SUFFICE IT TO SAY,
THOSE THINGS ARE UNCLEAR!

GO CALL THE ARMIES,
2670 YOUR ARMIES OF OLD.
IT'S TIME FOR OUR WAR
TO BEGIN.
I'D HAVE SETTLE FOR
LIFE-LONG LEISURE,
2675 BUT YOU NEVER FORGAVE
ME MY SINS!
WHY ALWAYS WAITING
FOR ME TO FAIL?
LONGING FOR MY SHIPS
2680 TO SINK OR TAKE SAIL?
IS THIS THE ONLY
ENTERTAINMENT OF CHOICE?
HAVE YOU NO OTHER
VARYING OF VOICE?

2685 WHY IS SO IMPORTANT
THAT I NOT SUCCEED?
WHY PUT YOUR FOOT OUT
SO I TRIP ON YOUR KNEE?
2690 WHAT KIND OF DULL FOOL
DOES THINGS LIKE THIS?
WHY ARE YOU ETERNALLY
PISSSED?

2695 WHO BURNS THE HOMES
WITH THE CHILDREN INSIDE?
BLAMES SUCH AN ATROCITY
ON THOSE WHO CAN'T HIDE?
WHO BUYS A NEW LEATHER BELT,
TO STRIKE UNTIL PAIN IS NOT FELT?

2700 TELL ME WHAT DEVIL
IS SMACKING IN YOU?
ARE THERE IN YOUR DREAMS
A REAL REASON OR TWO?
2705 SOME DARK MEMORY FLOATING
IN YOUR HEAD?
SOME LITERATURE
THAT YOU READ?
AS A YOUNG CHILD
2710 WATCH TOO MUCH OF TEEVEE?
OR RICE ON THE FLOOR
WHEN FORCED ON NAKED KNEES?
WHEN DID YOU LEARN TO KILL
WITH DELIGHT?
2715 TAKE THEM WITH YOU
WHEN LOSING A FIGHT!

WHAT IS THE MOST COWARDLY
ASPECT AT BEST?
2720 KILLING THE CHILDREN
WHILE THEY ARE AT REST!
WHY DO YOU THINK
THIS IS BRAVERY'S GOLD?
WHY DOES YOUR PRIDE
2725 MAKE YOU BOLD?
YOUR LIFE IS A TRAIL
OF SOFT BLOODY RED,
FOR YOU ARE TRULY
THE WALKING DEAD!
2730 I'D RATHER GO DRINK,
LOOK INTO MY LOVE'S EYES,
FOR HER LIFE IS NOT BITTER
AND WILLINGLY BLIND.
AS FOR YOU, EVIL SIR,
2735 THEY'LL LEAVE YOU BEHIND.

2740

2745

"LEFT BEHIND, PART III"

2750

THERE WAS A PAIN
THAT I FELT ONCE BEFORE
THAT MADE IT SO HARD
TO SURVIVE.
I FED IT AND CARRIED IT
LIKE A CHILD OF THREE,
THEN BURIED IT DEEP DOWN
INSIDE.

2755

ONE DAY IT ROSE,
LIKE A CREATURE OF OLD,
BURSTING OUT OF MY HEAD!
BY THE TIME I WAS AWARE,
I WAS ALREADY DEAD!

2760

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY
IF I DRAGGED YOU AWAY
FROM THIS PARTY
AND SHOWED YOU A SIGHT?

2765

A PILLAR OF TRUTH,
THAT I FOUND IN MY YOUTH,
PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE
COMBINED!

2770

THERE'S NOTHING TO IT,
UNFASTEN, UNSCREW IT,
UNLOOSE, UNSTRAP
AND UNWIND.
BE SURE WHEN YOU'RE DONE,
TO LEAVE IT BEHIND!

2775

SPEAK WHAT IS TRUE,
WHAT CONCERNS NOW OF YOU,
MORNING, NOON, NIGHT,
AND ALWAYS!

2780

NEVER SPEAK LIES
AND THE NIGHT BECOMES
A SUNNY DAY.

2785

WE ALWAYS SINK DOWN
INTO MUD LIKE DUMB CLOWNS
AND RARELY RISE UP TO STAND TALL.

WE FAIL ALL THE TIME
AND WE GET LEFT BEHIND.
I ONCE HAD SOMETHING,
A NOTION OF DEATH,
2790 THAT SCARED ME AS
A SMALL CHILD.
WHY WOULD A TEN YEAR OLD
WRESTLE THE REAPER
WHEN AHEAD OF HIM
2795 WERE MANY MILES?

IT'S SAD BUT IT'S TRUE
THAT THE FACTS ABOUT YOU,
MADE ME HOPE TO WISH
2800 I WAS DEAD.
NO SYMPATHY FOR RHYME
YOU MISMANAGED YOUR TIME,
FILLING ALL AROUND YOU
WITH DREAD.
2805 A LOVING REFLECTION,
WITH AWFUL COMPLEXION,
HAS CAUSED DICHOTOMY
TO TAKE HOLD.
MATERIAL ADMIRATION
2810 WILL CAUSE EVIL
TO BE BOLD.

A PRAYER FOR WISDOM,
MEEK INTO THE KINGDOM,
2815 I DON'T UNDERSTAND
WHY THESE ARE.
AND I CAN'T FIGURE OUT,
IF WE'RE NEAR OR WE'RE FAR.

2820 WHICH WAY IS UP OR DOWN?
IS A SMILE REALLY A FROWN?
CEASE TRYING TO REASON IN MIND.
NO USE ALL THIS WORRYING.
JUST LEAVE IT BEHIND.
2825

NONE IN FRONT OR BEHIND YOU,
JUST LEAVE BEHIND.

2830 TO THE LEFT OR THE RIGHT,
BELOW OR ABOVE,
NOTHING IS STOPPING,

BRIMSTONE AND RHYME

NATHANIEL TORRES

THIS LABOR OF LOVE.

2835 **CLOSE YOUR WEARY EYES,
AND LEAVE IT BEHIND.**

2840

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"LEFT BEHIND, PART IV"

2885 I'M FAR WHEN ITS CLOSE,
AND I NEED IT THE MOST,
WHEN ITS FARTHEST AWAY.

I STEP ON YOUR TOES,
2890 SAY I'M SORRY BUT YOU,
SAY I DID THE SAME YESTERDAY.

I WALK DOWN THE STREET,
ALL THE PEOPLE I SEE,
2895 LOOK OLD, AND TIRED,
AND DRUGGED.

THE MAN WHO STOLE PENNIES,
ONLY FOUND MY THREE,
2900 AND TOSSED THEM BACK AT ME.

THE MAN THAT I KICKED
STRAIGHT IN THE GROIN
HAS STOPPED LAUGHING AT ME.

2905
SETTING FIRE TO RODENTS,
PULLING WINGS OFF OF FLIES,
WERE OUR PAST-TIMES.

2910 THE DEVIL'S OWN HOOVES
WERE HEARD IN THE ALLEYS
AND BACKYARDS.

HE SPOKE THROUGH OUR
2915 LOVED ONES WHO
THREATENED WITH KNIVES!
THROUGH OUR FRIENDS
AND OUR PEERS FROM
WHICH WE COULD NOT HIDE!
2920 HE SPOKE THROUGH THE TELEVISION
DOWN THROUGH THE YEARS,
FILLING OUR HEARTS
WITH FEARS!

2925 HE SPOKE THROUGH OUR LEADERS
WHO BELIEVED THAT LIES
COULD SAVE TOMORROW SOMEDAY!
HOW CAN LIES SAVE MANKIND?
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR FRIGGING MIND?

2930 LIES WON'T SAVE THE EARTH,
LIES WILL LEAVE IT BEHIND.
AND IN THE END,
YOU ONLY LOVED BRIMSTONE,

2935 NOT RHYME.